

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XII

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21st, 1914

No. 8

## NOT CORRECT INFORMATION

has been circulated that the merchants in Didsbury had no goods since the fire. We wish to state to the Public that our stock of Clothing, Men's Furnishings is nearly complete, and more arriving nearly every day. For instance in two days we received 33 boxes of new goods consisting of Invictus Shoes, Fine and Working Shirts, Overalls, Socks, Gloves Caps, Underwear, Over-shoes and Rubbers.

We are doing our best to accommodate our customers and if you wish to purchase or not we give you a hearty invitation to call in and see us. Our present location is three doors north of the Post Office, Mrs. Stevens Millinery Store, and in about 15 days we will be in our store opposite the Jackson Block, the east part of W. G. Liesemer's Hardware Store which is now going up.

Yours as ever for a square deal,

**J. V. BERSCHT**

HABERDASHER

## AUTOMOBILE CONTEST

As the Automobile Contest is fast coming up to the \$18,000 mark, we advise you to get busy, for now is your chance to try and win out. Remember, the Automobile will be brand new. No second hand style with us. The amount of sales since Auto contest begun, up to Tuesday, January 20th, 1914, AMOUNTS TO \$9,449.00.

## WE ARE STILL HERE

and by the looks of our increasing business WE WILL BE HERE FOR SOME TIME.

We are stocked up with a full line of fresh groceries and always have something SPECIAL.

We have a large shipment of White Fish on hand and by purchasing in large quantities can sell SAME AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

Hogs, Cattle, Hides and Poultry Purchased at Highest Market Prices.

## CITY MEAT MARKET

JONES BROS. & TEARE, Proprietors

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

Are Your Children Learning to Save Money?

Each maturing son and daughter should have a personal Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, with opportunities to save regularly, and training in how to expend money wisely. Such an education in thrift and saving will prove invaluable in later life.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cunnison, Manager  
Carstairs Branch—E. D. MacGregor, Mgr.



**PORK**

FOR PRICES ON LIVE STOCK

PHONE N. WEICKER

When in town call in and come at my office, one door south of D. S. Shantz Hardware Store. I will take delivery of hogs every Monday at top market price, and fat cattle we take any day of the week at their market value.

Office Phone 85. Residence 17

## TENDERS WANTED

Sealed tenders will be received at the Town Secretary-Treasurer's office for unloading coal from the railroad to the municipal electric light power house for the year 1914. Tenders must be in on or before noon of January 31st, 1914. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

B. A. ST. CLAIR,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

## AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Teare left on Tuesday for a visit to friends in South Auburn, Neb.

D. J. Witwer, a former resident of Didsbury, has again been elected Councillor at Acme.

Bert Cressman, of the Jones Bros. & Teare, left on Friday evening for a few weeks holidays at Seattle, Wash., and other points.

Mr. F. R. Bullis of the Didsbury Hotel Company has turned over all his interests in the hotel business in Didsbury to Mr. C. E. Baker.

Don't forget the masquerade ball to be held in the Opera House on Friday evening, January 23rd. Everybody cordially invited to attend. Excellent prizes given for best costumes.

In the report of "where to find the different merchants" last week, the location of Mr. J. Nixon, jeweler, was unintentionally omitted. Mr. Nixon is located in Dr. Lackner's building, north of Union Bank.

A thimbleston will be given at the home of Mrs. D. H. Marshall on Wednesday afternoon, January 28th, from 3 to 5 p.m. All the ladies of Didsbury are cordially invited.

Town Clerk St. Clair is making up the tax enforcement list of delinquent tax payers. If you owe any taxes and wish to protect your property you had better get in touch with the clerk at once.

J. V. Berscht has been appointed Register of births, marriages and deaths for this district. All such matters must be registered with Mr. Berscht according to law and all papers connected with same can be obtained at Mr. Berscht's store.

A meeting of hockey enthusiasts from Didsbury, Olds, Carstairs and Crossfield was held in town last week for the purpose of organizing a four team hockey league. The first game will be played on January 20, when Didsbury goes to Carstairs and Olds to Crossfield.

T. R. Bullis, late of the Didsbury Hotel Co., left on Friday for Belding, Mich., and points in eastern Ontario. Mr. Bullis while a stranger to most people in town has the sympathy of all those who do know him, when it is stated that besides losing his hotel in the recent fire, Mrs. Bullis has been taken down with pleuro-pneumonia, his little daughter lost the sight of one eye through an accident at Belding, Mich., and he himself sustained a sprained ankle while looking after the temporary buildings being erected for the hotel company here. It is to be hoped that things will soon take a turn and that before the New Year has gone very much further his troubles will be greatly lessened.

FOUND—A logging chain. Owner can have same by applying to F. E. MARTIN.

## ATLAS LUMBER CO. LTD.

All Kinds of Building Material (Prices Right.)

Hardwood in Stock.

GALT COAL Hard Coal and Bricketts Burns All Night always on hand

W. H. Stark, - - Mgr.

We are now located in the

## G. S. Way Restaurant

Building, Osler Street, Opposite Fire Hall

with a full stock of Drugs, Stationery, Etc.

H. W. CHAMBERS, Druggist and Stationer

## ANNOUNCEMENT!

We take this method of announcing to the people of Didsbury and Vicinity that we are now located in the Wigglesworth Hall, on the corner north of Royal Livery Stable.

New Goods Arriving on Every Train

We can supply your wants in every line

Watch this space. It will pay you.

## SCHRADER & SONS

General Store and Meat Market

## Harness and Saddles

### SHOE REPAIRING

We are open for business in our new quarters, next to The Atlas Lumber Co's. Office.

Carrying a complete line of Winter Goods at usual prices.

We wish to thank our many friends for their valued assistance during the recent fire.

Awaiting your further patronage,

## DIDSBURY HARNESS STORE

J. M. MYSMITH

## BUSINESS LOCALS

3C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

SITUATION WANTED—By a young lady as general all-round house maid. Parties wishing further particulars regard same, apply at Pioneer Office, Didsbury.

HAVE PURCHASERS for good business openings in Didsbury and Calgary property to trade for farm lands. A. F. MALEY, 1120, 6th Ave. West, Calgary.

FOR SALE—Two male Hogs for sale. Apply W. J. SCHMIDT, 1 1/2 mile east of Didsbury.

SHOE REPAIRING—I am now located in the Didsbury Harness store. Geo. Watson.

FOUND—A red bath coat with brown band around the bottom. Owner can have same by applying at the Pioneer Office and paying for this advertisement.

CITY DRAY OFFICE—I am now located in the Alexandra Livery barn stand, next to Mr. Smith's Residence, H. BROWN.



**NEW COAL OIL LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE**  
10 Days FREE Send No Money

We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern light in your own home for ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. We want you to prove for yourself that it gives five to fifteen times as much light as the ordinary oil lamp; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out just like the old oil lamp.

**BURNS 70 HOURS ON 1 GALLON OIL**  
Gives a powerful white light, burns common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Guaranteed.

**\$1000.00 Reward**  
Will be given to the person who shows an oil lamp equal to this Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge to the world if there was the slightest doubt as to the merits of the Aladdin? We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer customers. Write quick for our 10 Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition. Agents' Wholesale Prices, and learn how to get ONE FREE.

**MANTLE LAMP CO., 748 Madison Bldg., Montreal & Winnipeg**

**THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use**

**DYOLA**

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE" for All Kinds of Cloth.  
Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistake. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal.

**RAW FURS**  
We Pay Highest Values  
Write for Price List and Shipping Tags  
**Pierce Fur Co. Ltd.**  
King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada


**PATENTS**  
Patent Your Ideas—No delay and we will sell it for you if the idea has merit. Send sketch for free report. Information on patents and "right of invention" wanted mailed free.—J. A. MACMURTRY & CO., Patent Attorneys, 155 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada.

**EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
Assets \$3,500,000.00  
Insurance \$18,500,000.00  
ABSOLUTE Security for Policy Holders  
Excelsior Policy Forms Approved by Dominion Insurance Department  
For Agencies apply to Provincial Offices at Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, or Head Office, Toronto.

No Gift Is More Universally Acceptable Than

**Perrin's Gloves**

See that the celebrated trademark, as shown in illustration, is on every pair of gloves you buy.



This trade mark assures perfect Style, Fit and Finish.

W. N. U. 990

**A Real Genius**  
What kinder a feller is Pete Doolittle? Bright as a dollar, patient an' a hard worker. Why, he can't hold a job for more than a week, and I hear his family hasn't got enough to live on. Sure, that may be, but what's that got to do with it? You see that meerschaum pipe of his? Colored it himself. You see that there hosshair watch chain he wears? Braided it himself. Notice the peach stone charm hanging to it? Carved it himself, and it took two months to finish. See that houn' dog he's got? Pete trained that dog to do everything a circus dog can do. Ever hear Pete play on the mouth harp and accompany himself on the guitar? Taught himself. Ever see his handwriting? Just like copperplate, all shaded and flourished, and he can make a swan without taking it's pen from the paper. Pete may not keep a job or feed his family, but he's a genius, that's what he is!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

**Presence of Mind**  
Colonel Cody (Buffalo Bill) once told the following story of one of his comrades of the plains known as Wild Bill:  
A man who nursed a grudge against Wild Bill swore to kill him. He stood concealed in a doorway, stepped out and confronted Bill as the latter passed and leveled a pistol at his head. I've got you now, Wild Bill, he said, and I'm going to kill you, but I will give you one minute to pray! Well, said Bill with an easy smile, it does look like the jig's up! Suddenly Bill peered over the man's shoulder and waved a deprecatory hand. Don't hit him, Andy! he said. The man wheeled to protect himself from the supposed enemy in his rear. He gazed into empty space. There was no Andy nor any one else behind him, and before he could turn round again Wild Bill had killed him.

**Didn't Wait for Thank You**  
John Bull, the scene painter, tells a story of an occasion when he delivered some scenery for an entertainment in a lunatic asylum. He was watching his men getting the stuff in when it was beginning to rain. A big man with a pleasant smile appeared and offered to help. They got on famously. Mr. Bull and his volunteer were just setting down the last load when an attendant arrived, caught the big man a tremendous blow on the side of the head and sent him sprawling on his back. Mr. Bull was speechless with indignation at this attack, but the victim got up, smiling more than ever, and walked away. You can thank your stars I've been watching you, the attendant explained. I suppose when you had the last lot in you'd have said "Thank you". Well, that's this fellow's trouble, sir. The moment you say "Thank you" to him he'll wring your neck.

**Placing the Goat**  
An anecdote of President Hayes is told by an Englishman who formed one of a party of his compatriots while the president and his family were at Clark's ranch, near Yosemite. The two parties were assembled in the rude kitchen awaiting the coming meal. A certain stiffness prevailed at first. At last a master of ceremonies and introducer appeared in the shape of a small and elegant quadruped, evidently a family pet, which trotted into the kitchen to be caressed. A lady of the English party gently stroked its stem, the president its stern. Presently they met, about the center of the animal, and the interchange of a few remarks became inevitable. This is a very pretty goat, from the English lady. My end is antelope, madam, from the president. It need scarcely be said that both ends were antelope, but the reply was very neat.

**A Simple and Cheap Medicine**—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

**Flattering Epitaphs**  
Charles Lamb, when a little boy, walking in a churchyard with his sister and reading the epitaphs, said to her: Mary, where are all the naughty people buried.

**Trees and the Soil**  
The soil is a resource of priceless value. Its formation on rocks is exceedingly slow. According to Professor J. Bowman, many glacial scratches that were made on rock during the last glacial period, between 60,000 and 75,000 years ago, are still fresh as if they had been made only yesterday. Yet since the glaciers thus recorded themselves man has come up from the cave and the stone hammer. Seventy thousand years is a very short time for the development of a soil cover. For man it means a period so great that the mind can hardly grasp it. The cutting off of the trees exposes the soil so that the rain beats upon it, and since it has lost the protection that the roots and the litter on the ground afforded the soil is soon washed away. In fifty years a single lumber merchant can deprive the face of soil that required 10,000 years to form.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

**Shoes and Nerves**  
Travelers say that the reason why nervous people don't exist in China is because it is there the custom to wear soft shoes. There is no doubt that hard soled, creaking footgear is responsible for much nervous wear and tear as well as much physical fatigue in western lands. Tired feet and tired nerves will find solace in a warm foot bath with a handful of sea salt in it. Move the feet about or keep them still as best pleases you as long as the water is pleasantly warm; then dry them with a rough towel and put on a fresh pair of stockings.

## CAUGHT COLD IN WOUND

It may be only a scratch or cut to begin with, but the deadly germs get into it and soon you are a victim of blood-poisoning. You say you caught cold in the wound and it festered. Now it is red and fiery, and threatens serious trouble.

You can never estimate what it is worth to have Dr. Chase's Ointment at hand all the time to apply in just such cases of emergency. The most important thing this ointment does is to prevent blood-poisoning. It depresses the nerves, contracts the small arteries and veins, and stops bleeding. By its antiseptic influence it keeps out the poisonous germs and heals up the wound.

Dr. Chase's Ointment quickly soothes itching and burning, and seems to heal more quickly than anything that has been discovered. As a cure for eczema it has never been rivalled, and what more severe test could you apply? To try Dr. Chase's Ointment is to prove its unusual merit and to keep it always at hand for instant use.

A youngster was much depressed by loneliness. His own brother had gone away for a week, and the lad across the street, with whom he played occasionally, was ill in bed. Moreover, there were no toys that he found amusing.

In this sad state his mother found him. Perhaps, she suggested, I can play with you. What is it you wish to play, Indiana? No, mam, sighed the boy. I wish I was two little dogs, so I could play together.

**Exhausted from Asthma** Many who read these words know the terrible drain upon health and strength, which comes in the train of asthmatic troubles. Many do not realize, however, that there is a true remedy which will surely stop this drain. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful check to this enervating ailment. It has a countless record of relief to its credit. It is sold almost everywhere.

**Red Flannel**  
Red flannel as a cure for rheumatism has many adherents. No doubt the flannel keeps warm and protects the stiff joint and sore muscles, but as far as the color goes any other in the spectrum would be fully as effective. Like many of our boy and girl superstitions, the notion has become so deeply grounded as to have an undoubtedly favorable mental effect. Perish the iconoclast who would destroy it!

**The Brave Butterfly**  
Here is an unorthodox story of King Solomon: One day a butterfly sat on the king's temple and boasted to his wife: If I chose I could lift my wing and shiver this building to the ground, he swaggered. Solomon, overhearing, sent for the boaster. How dare you? he thundered. The butterfly groveled. I did it to impress my wife, he pleaded. The great monarch was instantly appeased and let him go. What did Solomon say to you? gasped a quivering wife five minutes later. Oh, he begged me not to do it, said the butterfly airily. And Solomon, again overhearing, smiled.

**Wasted Sarcasm**  
Indignant Wife—I wonder what you would have done if you had lived when men were first compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows.

**Indolent Husband**—I should have started a little notion store and sold handkerchiefs.

If wishes were auto street railways would go bankrupt.

**WINCHESTER**

20 GAUGE  
**HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN**

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5 3/4 pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

**THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.**

**INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD**



Keeps horses, cows, sheep and pigs in such prime condition, because it is composed of the same herbs, roots, seeds and barks that these animals eat freely when running wild. We grind these ten medicinal substances to a fine powder, mix them thoroughly and give them to you, at their best, in International Stock Food. This is why a tablespoonful of International Stock Food with the regular grain feed tones up the system of horses, gives them new life, and a glossy coat of hair. It is the best thing you can give a horse for indigestion, liver trouble, colic, influenza, hide bound or blood trouble. International Stock Food is equally good for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. It keeps the system in a healthy condition and promotes rapid growth. For sale by dealers everywhere.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, Ont., Can.

**EDDY'S**  
"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"  
**Washboards**

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

No other Washboards have the zinc crimped by the method peculiar to EDDY'S Washboards. This patented process eliminates the danger of torn linens—the abuse of hands—the unpleasantness of wash-day. It assures comfort and economy to the greatest degree. Insist on EDDY'S.

## For Baking Success —This Oven Test

Success on some baking days can be expected no matter what flour you use. But constant success is rarer. It can be assured in only one way. The miller must select his wheat by oven test. So from each shipment of wheat we take ten pounds as a sample. We grind this into flour. Bread is baked from the flour. If this bread is high in quality, large in quantity, we use the shipment from which it came. Otherwise we sell it. Constant baking success comes as a matter of course from flour bearing this name

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too"

**FARMERS**  
Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

**THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY**  
THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS  
ADDRESS 700-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

**Premiums Upon Babies**  
Augustus, emperor of Rome, made babies a passport to office. By the Lex Papia Poppaea, passed in A.D. 8, definite preference as regards office was given to the others of satisfactorily large families. Such fathers were eligible for office before twenty-five. They took precedence of colleagues with no children or fewer than three and were preferred all round. The privilege was called the 'jus trium liberorum' (three children privilege), but the qualifying number, three in Rome, was four in Italy, five in the provinces. The system, however, never worked well.

**Ribbons**  
The original spelling of ribbon was ribband, for it was a band that went around the waist, inclosing or binding the ribs. The hair ribbon is thus a very odd verbal paradox.

**Phenomenal**  
Papa, asked Willie, what is phenomenal? It is phenomenal, my son, explained Mr. Wasepate, when a lawyer is content with a nominal fee.

Advices from the national department of agriculture to eat what you like when you feel like it, is not worth much to those who do not know where to get money enough to follow such advice.

**Try Murine Eye Remedy**  
If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Books Free by Mail. An Eye That Cries for Murine Eye Remedy? Co., Chicago



## Hockey News

On January 7th, a meeting was held at Olds to discuss the formation of a High School League in this district. The meeting was attended by Mr. L. E. Grace of the Olds High School, Messrs Gusdale and Flack of the Olds Agricultural College and Mr. Johnson of the Didsbury High School. As a result of the meeting a league was formed and the following schedule drawn up:

Monday, Jan. 12, D.H.S. vs O.A.C. at Olds.  
Friday, Jan. 16, O.H.S. vs D.H.S. at Didsbury.  
Monday, Jan. 19, O.A.C. vs O.H.S. at Olds.  
Friday, Jan. 23, O.A.C. vs D.H.S. at Didsbury.  
Monday, Jan. 26, D.H.S. vs O.H.S. at Olds.  
Friday, Jan. 30, O.A.C. vs O.H.S. at Olds.

Defeating the Olds High School team by a score of 11 to 3 last Friday evening the Didsbury High School continued their surprising progress toward the honors of the High School league. There was not a great deal of combination displayed, but the sensational skating and acrobatic rushes kept the audience on its toes half of the time. The game was an exhibition of clean fast hockey though the visitors showed lack of practice. The home team had the advantage of being faster skaters while their stick handling was a surprise and a pleasure to witness. The game was free from rough work though a number of players were penalized for body checking. Lee Curtis was a fair and impartial referee. The next game will be played Friday evening when the Olds Agricultural College will invade the town with a team which the claim can give the odds a hot chase for the honors.

## High School Wins First Game

The first game of the High School league was played on Monday evening when Didsbury came up to meet the team from the agricultural school. The score was 12 to 3 in favor of the visitors who have a strong team and a few very fast players. The Agricultural school team are heavier but lack the necessary training, a number of the boys having had only one or two practices. When the boys get going rightly they should give the Didsbury team a hard run for the honors.—Olds Gazette.

## Newspaper Law

1—The postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for its not being taken. A neglect to do this makes the postmaster responsible to the publisher for payment.

2—If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearsages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3—Any person who takes a paper out of the post office, whether directed to his name or not, is responsible for the pay.

4—If a subscriber orders his paper stopped and the publisher continues sending it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it from the post-office. This proceeds upon the grounds that a man must pay for what he uses.

5—The courts have decided that, refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office or removing, leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

## Officers of King Hiram Lodge

The election and installation of officers of King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., took place in the lodge rooms last December (before the fire) and resulted as follows:

W. M.—John Nixon,  
J. P. M.—John Anderson,  
Sen. W.—H. E. Osmond,  
Jun. W.—J. L. McInnes,  
Secretary—P. R. Reed,  
Treasurer—C. L. Peterson,  
S. D.—J. R. Good,  
J. D.—A. Brusson,  
S. S.—A. Gertz,  
I. G.—G. F. Smith,  
Tyler—J. A. Findlay.

## Krafchenko Captured

Winnipeg, Jan. 18.—John Krafchenko, gunman, proven desperado, believed to be the man who held up and murdered the Plum Creek banker a short time ago, conceded to be the most desperate criminal in Western Canada, hero of one of the most sensational escapes from prison ever occurring in the jail annals of the Dominion, and upon whose head a price of \$10,000 had been placed, was taken without the turning of a hair tonight, and is lodged in the provincial jail.

The arrest of this desperado, concerning whose exploits the whole of Western Canada is ringing, was as tame as his achievements have been sensational. The police were advised of his whereabouts, an apartment block in the centre of the city. Chief MacPherson and several other officers entered the room.

Crippled by a badly sprained ankle Krafchenko sat in an easy chair as the officers entered. The smile with which he greeted the intruders was a harbinger of peace, rather than of war. He made no effort to rise and gave utterance to no protest.

"We've got you, Jack," said the chief. "If you will play square we will treat you right."

"All right," said the gunman, and that was all there was to it. The man who has had the blue-coated guardians of the peace of the west by the ears for the past two weeks, submitted quietly to arrest, and was taken away to jail.

John Westlake, who was living with the gunman, in a small apartment, was also arrested.

Percy Hagle, counsel for Krafchenko, is known to be under police surveillance.

Constable Reid, one of the guards who was with Krafchenko, when he made his escape, was arrested late Saturday night.

## Premier Whitney Brought Home

New York, Jan. 18.—James Whitney, the premier of Ontario, who has been ill of heart disease at the Manhattan hotel since December 14, left for Toronto to night on a special car attached to the New York Central train leaving the Grand Central station at 8.05 p. m.

On the train with him are Lady Whitney and family physician to Sir James, Dr. R. A. Pyne, minister of education and Horace Willis, the premier's private secretary. Today's examination of the patient, whose life has been despaired of at various times since his arrival here, convinced Dr. Pyne and Dr. Herman M. Biggs of this city, who has been consulting physician in the case, that the patient could stand the removal home.

## The DIDSBURY PIONEER

Published at Didsbury, Alta.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrearsages of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. To U. S. \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates quoted on application.

H. E. OSMOND, Proprietor.

COMPLAINTS are rife in regard to the early closing by-law, not being properly observed by some merchants in the town to the detriment of those merchants who do abide by the by-law. If the by-laws passed by the town are to be defied we might just as well have no town government because practically speaking the town is governed by these laws. The law abiding merchants in this case are made the sufferers because they observe the laws which is far from being fair and just. If the by-law is not workable, or is causing trouble through its inefficiency then it should be either amended or rescinded by the Town Council. If it is decided that the by-law is right then it should be enforced and protection given to those who observe the law.

At one time when the towns on the C. & E. were drawing trade from a hundred miles from each side of the C. & E. railway and farmers who had to come from a very long distance could not get in until night there was some excuse for keeping the stores open every evening, but since the country to the east of us has become so well settled and new towns have come into existence this necessity has passed away and it is doubtful if the early closing of the stores has worked any hardship on the farmers in the Didsbury district who have become accustomed to the early closing of the stores. As for the townspeople, if the law was carried out, it would soon be recognized that they would have to get their shopping done earlier which would be no hardship to them.

Nothing can be more humorous than to hear women in slit skirts and osprey-trimmed hats rushing around talking license reduction and crying out "Save the Boy." Almost equally ridiculous is the well intended remarks of the minister who wants to abolish a few bars to effect the same purpose.

License reduction is a good thing, if there is no legitimate need for the number in existence, or if some of the licenses are not conducting respectable hotels. There are saloons in the cities and other places which should be eliminated. They should have been done away with years ago. They serve no good purpose and they do not even sell respectable liquor. But the reasons for abolishing these drinking places are not summed up in "Save the Boy."

Cutting down the number of licenses from 400 to 300 or from 100 to 75 will not save the boy. He must be saved by the mother, the father and the school teacher. Teach him that intemperance is unmanly and injurious to his physical and mental well-being and he will be saved. Make his home life attractive. Give him the Y. M. C. A.'s athletic clubs and reading rooms, and he will not be attracted by the lures of the bar room.

To save the boy, he must be given a real ambition. To know that life is earnest, life is real, and that as a man sows so shall he reap is of prime importance. Take the money received from liquor licenses and spend it on public clubs, baths, gymnasiums and playgrounds, and the boy will have a chance. A clear, clean mind in a strong, clean body is the best safeguard against dissipation.—Canadian Courier.

AFTER deciding to publish a paper at the Illinois state penitentiary at Joliet, it was found that among 1500 prisoners there were no printers, although the supply of editors was quite adequate! Ouch!—Lethbridge Herald.

## Council Meeting

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Monday evening last in the Council Chambers. Mayor Atkins, Councillors Moyle, Reed, Sinclair, Chambers Stark, Sec-Treasurer St. Clair and Solicitor Patterson present, Councillor Osmond absent.

The bills in the hands of the Sec-Treasurer were ordered paid as follows: Chris Rapine, \$6; W. Wigglesworth, \$5; Canadian Westinghouse Co., \$107 A. J. Bright, \$3.25; T. Petherbridge, \$3.25; J. H. Anderson, \$12; H. W. Chambers, \$9.25; R. D. Anderson, \$4.05; Baker & Bullis, \$2; H. Roeth, \$2.75; H. Roeth, \$15.75; Canadian Coal & Coke Co., \$49.15.

By Councillors Reed and Sinclair, that meters be purchased to replace these destroyed by fire.

By Councillors Reed and Moyle, that Constable Sick instruct Mr. J. Lieusler to obtain a building permit for building placed on lot 23, block 1, from the Mayor and Town Clerk, and that Council empower same to grant such permit if applied for under the provisions of by-law No. 117, Carried.

The Clerk was instructed to advertise for tenders for unloading coal from the cars to the municipal power house.

The Council then adjourned.

## News of the Province

Carstairs citizens held a meeting last week and discussed the advisability of installing a large water tank and gasoline fire engine with 1500 feet of hose for fire protection, the whole to cost about \$5,000. It looks as though the proposition will go through.

The purchase of a gasoline engine and the sinking of wells for fire fighting purposes is being considered by the town of Olds.

The picture show men of the province are protesting against the imposition of a provincial and local license. They don't mind the local license, but to have to pay a license to Edmonton is galling them.

Because he forged certain C. P. R. bills of lading, thereby nearly doing the Ellison Milling company for the neat sum of \$1500, George Armstrong was yesterday afternoon sentenced to spend the next three months in the barracks working for the government.—Lethbridge Herald.

The new C. P. R. hotel at Calgary, the Piedmont, it is expected will be opened for business on May 1st. When completed this hotel will have cost in the neighborhood of \$1,500,000.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

P. R. REED, Secretary. JOHN NIXON, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Fraternity Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

F. KAUFMAN, N. G. S. WOOD, Sec.

## C. L. PETERSON

Conveyancer, Accountant

Real Estate and Insurance. Notary Public. Justice of the Peace. Official Auditor. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Didsbury . . . Alberta

## H. S. Patterson, B.A., LL.B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

MONEY TO LOAN on town and improved farm properties. Office—Over Union Bank of Canada Block. Didsbury . . . Alberta

## Dr. A. J. Weart, M.D., C.M.

Physician, Surgeon

Graduate Toronto University. Office and residence one block west of Union Bank. Didsbury . . . Alberta

## DR. W. G. MOORE,

Honorary Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Calls Promptly Attended To

Dentistry a Specialty

Didsbury . . . Alberta

## Wm. McCARTHY

Licensed Auctioneer

If you intend having a sale this winter, give me a call and I will endeavor to give satisfactory terms. Call, telephone or write J. B. Moss. Didsbury . . . Alberta

## Drays for Hire

We are ready at all times to do your draying or hauling of all kinds.

Teams always at your service.

Phone 114

H. ROETH, Didsbury



## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, who has a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—37085.

## FARM LISTINGS WANTED

List your farm with us for quick sales, either for Calgary property or to be sold outright. Also stock on same terms. If there is anything you want to buy let us know by mail or call and see us personally. DAVID McWILLIAMS & JOHN HAWTHORN, Room No. 205, Burns Block, Calgary. Telephone No. M3926.



## THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

### CHAPTER VIII Only One Eye Closed

I am—I was—Allan Fleming's private secretary, Wardrop began. I secured the position through a relationship on his wife's side. I have held the position for three years. Before that I read law. For some time I have known that Mr. Fleming used a drug of some kind. Until a week ago I did not know what it was. On the 9th of May Mr. Fleming sent for me. I was in Pittsburg at the time, and he was at home. He was in a terrible condition—not sleeping at all—and he said he was being followed by some person who meant to kill him. Finally he asked me to get him some cocaine, and when he had taken it he was more like himself. I thought the pursuit was only in his own head. He had a man named Carter on guard in his house and acting as butler. There was trouble of some sort in the organization; I do not know just what. Mr. Schwartz came here to meet Mr. Fleming, and it seemed there was money needed. Mr. Fleming had to have it at once. He gave me some securities to take to Plattsburg and turn into money. I went on the 10th.

Was that the day Mr. Fleming disappeared? the chief interrupted.

Yes. He went to the White Cat and stayed there. No one but the caretaker and one other man knew he was there. On the night of the 11st I came back, having turned my securities into money. I carried it in a package in a small Russia leather bag that never left my hand for a moment. Mr. Knox here suggested that I had put it down and it had been exchanged for one just like it, but I did not let it out of my hand on that journey until I put it down on the porch at the Bellwood house while I tried to get in. I live at Bellwood with the Misses Maitland, sisters of Mr. Fleming's deceased wife. I don't pretend to know how it happened, but while I was trying to get into the house it was rifled. Mr. Knox will bear me out in that. I found my grip empty.

I affirmed it in a word. What was in the bag? the chief asked.

Wardrop tried to remember. A pair of pajamas, he said, two military brushes and a clothesbrush, two or three soft bosomed shirts, perhaps a half dozen collars and a suit of underwear.

And all this was taken, as well as the money?

The bag was empty, except for my railroad schedule.

Go on, if you please, the detective said cheerfully.

I think Wardrop realized the absurdity of trying to make any one believe that part of the story. He threw up his head, as if he intended to say nothing further.

Go on, I urged. If he could clear himself he must. I could not go back

**Kumfort Overshoes**  
Rubbers and Over-Socks in One.  
Easy to put on and take off. Fit well. Look well—Wear well. All sizes for women and children.  
Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter illa.  
Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Montreal.  
**All Dealers**

to Margery Fleming and tell her that her father had been murdered and her lover was accused of the crime. The bag was empty, he repeated. I had not been five minutes trying to open the shutters, and yet the bag had been rifled. Mr. Knox here found it among the flowers below the veranda empty.

The chief eyed me with awakened interest. You also live at Bellwood, Mr. Knox?

No; I am attorney to Miss Letitia Maitland and was there one night as her guest. I found the bag as Mr. Wardrop described, empty.

The chief turned back to Wardrop. How much money was there in it when you left it?

A hundred thousand dollars. I was afraid to tell Mr. Fleming but I had to do it. We had a stormy scene this morning. I think he thought the natural thing—that I had taken it.

He struck you, I believe, and knocked you down? asked Hunter smoothly.

Wardrop flushed.

He was not himself, and—well, it meant a great deal to him. And he was out of cocaine. I left him raging, and when I went home I learned that Miss Jane Maitland had disappeared, been abducted at the time my satchel had been emptied. It's no wonder I question my sanity.

And then, tonight? the chief persisted.

Tonight I felt that some one would have to look after Mr. Fleming. I was afraid he would kill himself. It was a bad time to leave while Miss Jane was missing. But when I got to the White Cat I found him dead. He was sitting with his back to the door and his head on the table. Was the revolver in his hand?

Yes.

You are sure? from Hunter. Isn't it a fact Mr. Wardrop, that you took Mr. Fleming's revolver from him this morning when he threatened you with it?

Wardrop's face twitched nervously. You have been misinformed, he replied, but no one was impressed by his tone. It was wavering, uncertain. From Hunter's face I judged it had been a random shot and had landed unexpectedly well.

How many people knew that Mr. Fleming had been hiding at the White Cat? from the chief.

Very few—besides myself, only a man who looks after the clubhouse in the mornings and Clarkson, the cashier of the Borough bank, who met him there once by appointment.

The chief made no comment.

Now, Mr. Knox, you heard no shot while you were in the hall?

There was considerable noise. I heard two or three sharp reports like the explosions of an automobile engine.

You are right about the automobile, Hunter said. The mayor sent his car away as I left to follow Mr. Wardrop. The sounds you heard were not shots. It is a strange thing, the chief reflected, that a revolver could be fired in the upper room of an ordinary dwelling house, while that house was filled with people, and nobody hear it. Were there any powder marks on the body?

None, Hunter said.

The chief got up stiffly. Thank you very much, gentlemen, Hunter. I would like to see you for a few minutes.

I think Wardrop was dazed at finding himself free. As we walked to the corner for a car or cab, which ever materialized first, he looked back.

I thought so, he said bitterly. A man was loitering after us along the street. The police were not asleep; they had closed only one eye.

The last train had gone. We took a night electric car to Wynton and walked three miles to Bellwood. Neither of us was talkative, and I imagine we were both thinking of Margery and the news she would have to hear.

It had been raining, and once Wardrop turned around to where we could hear the detective splashing along. They came up together presently, and the three of us trudged on, talking of immaterial things.

At the door Wardrop turned to the detective with a faint smile. It is raining again, he said. You'd better come in. You needn't worry about me. I'm not going to run away, and there's a couch in the library.

The detective grinned, and in the light from the hall I recognized the man I had followed to the police station two nights before.

I guess I will, he said, looking apologetically at his muddy clothes. This thing is only a matter of form, anyway.

But he didn't lie down on the couch. He took a chair in the hall near the foot of the stairs, and we left him there with the evening paper and a lamp.

Wardrop looked so wretched that I

asked him into my room and mixed him some whiskey and water. When I had given him a cigar he began to look a little less hopeless.

You have been a damned sight better to me than I would have been to you under the circumstances, he said gratefully.

I thought we would better arrange about Miss Margery before we try to settle down, I replied. Will you tell her about her father?

I believe it would come better from you, he said finally. I am in the peculiar position of having been suspected by her father of robbing him, by you of carrying away her aunt and now by the police and everybody else of murdering her father.

I do not suspect you of anything, I justified myself. I don't think you are entirely open, that is all, Wardrop. I think you are damaging yourself to shield someone else.

His expressive face was on its guard in a moment. He ceased his restless pacing, pausing impressively before me.

I give you my word as a gentleman I do not know who killed Mr. Fleming and that when I first saw him dead my only thought was that he had killed himself. He had threatened to that day. Why, if you think I killed him you would have to think I robbed him, too, in order to find a motive.

I did not tell him that that was precisely what Hunter did think. I evaded the issue.

Mr. Wardrop, did you ever hear of the figures eleven twenty-two? You never saw it, were you using them?

He looked puzzled.

Probably, he said. In the very nature of Mr. Fleming's position, we used figures all the time. Eleven twenty-two. That's the time the train leaves the city for Bellwood. Not what you want, eh?

(To be Continued)

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 17th day of December, A.D. 1936.  
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, etc.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### The Bridal Veil

The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the head of the bride and bridegroom and was not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil unadorned—that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.

Presumably the Anglo-French tunnel is to be a sort of 'hands under the sea' affair.

### BETTER POSITION And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Western school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says: "About two years ago I was extremely miserable from a nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmares.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woollens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally, a neighbor suggested that Grape-Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom, two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

## A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.



Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as **Scott's Emulsion**; it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that **Scott's Emulsion** has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help you.

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on **SCOTT'S**.  
AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-77

### Emily Brontë's Looks

A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Brontë reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Brontë first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.

Corns cripple the feet and make aching a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

### Origin of the Dead Letter Office

What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called? said an official in the returned letter office. Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead.

### Dealing With a Lunatic

In front of the Chelsea house, Sir Thomas More had a garden and gatehouse, and as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gatehouse, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering maniac, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

Leap, Tom, leap, he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say:

Let us first throw this little dog over.

The man immediately threw down the dog.

Pretty sport, said the lord chancellor. Now, go down and bring him up; then try again.

While the madman went down for the dog, More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

### Good Substitute

Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised? telephoned the irate hostess. You are breaking up one table.

I am sick, was the reply.

That's an old excuse.

Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse.

Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays.

### Easily Divided

The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

### Shrewd Sexton

Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture and in the tower there is an enormous clock which is wound up by the sexton every day, a very thing job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves.

Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

### Size of Queensland

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 468,497 square miles.

### WHEN BABY CRIES

Do not get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach; make teething painless; break up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### The Wild Boar

The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of first spear, by a sudden jink or turn of the pig. The boar in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hair, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks, water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

### Suburb

When did the word suburb first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs. The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

## HAIR AND SKIN BEAUTY



## PRESERVED BY CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by occasional use of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 25-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address: **Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 2K, Boston, U. S. A.**



## Zigzag Trail

It Was Difficult, but He  
Conquered It

By GLARISSA MACKIE

"She came out of Cox's store, got on her pony and went a-kiting for the west bank of the creek. I followed her a little ways, thinking she was a tenderfoot, and I'll be blamed if she didn't turn spang into Zigzag trail and disappear!"

Hamp Tellow looked around at his companions gathered about the mess table in the bunk house at the Twin Star ranch.

"Zigzag trail, eh?" repeated Jink Prole, helping himself to another hot biscuit.

"Yes."

"Have you ever traveled that devious route?" pursued Jink in his deliberate way.

"No, but I've heard tell that since the landslide there ain't footing there for man or beast."

"No more there ain't," returned Jink, buttering his ninth hot biscuit. "That's why I reckoned you was dreaming when you said you saw a girl and pony disappear down the trail."

"It was bright moonlight and I saw her plain as day," returned Hamp, undisturbed by Jink's skepticism. "Besides, I went back to the store and asked Dan Cox who she was."

"And who is she?" demanded a dozen eager voices.

"Dan said he didn't know; said she never asked for mail, and that, although she bought plenty of supplies from him, he didn't know any more about her than he did at first. Been around these parts about four weeks, Dan says."

Hamp Tellow might have continued to discourse upon his chance encounter with the strange girl, but his companions were more interested in discussing the approaching roundup than listening to him.

Perhaps he would have risked their ridicule and described the singular

Jink's word for that—so the girl must have been bound for the hut.

"I scent a mystery, and, as duty calls me to hunt for the stray critter, here goes!"

Bob Deering left his horse and scrambled along the trail that zigzagged among the rocks in the most puzzling manner. So intricate were its windings that Bob presently found himself scrambling on to the main trail again and staring his horse in the face.

"Daniel, if you laugh at me I'll sell you to a soap factory!" panted Bob as Daniel resumed his nipping of the way-side grass. "I've certainly got to get on to the right trail if it takes me all day. I missed a turn somewhere."

Bob turned about and once more scrambled along the trail. At an egg-shaped rock he paused and studied the ground, and then, plunging through a thicket of mesquite, he found himself on a well worn trail that circled the shoulder of the hill and gradually led upward.

Occasionally he stooped to study the ground, and each pause only strengthened his belief that he was on the right trail of the lost steer.

"Hands up!" came a sharp voice, and instinctively Bob's hands went over his head with quick discretion.

When he could discover the source of the unexpected holdup on Zigzag trail Bob found himself confronting a beautiful dark eyed young woman, who leveled a pistol at him with each steady hand.

She was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen; Bob was sure of that—jet black hair waving about shell pink ears, creamy skin, a pair of wonderful eyes, sometimes black, occasionally almost green. She wore a riding skirt of khaki and a white shirt waist. Her head was bare.

"Well," asked Bob pleasantly, "is it my money or my life?"

The girl laughed nervously, and then tears filled her eyes.

"It's neither one, if you will only go away," she answered in a pleading tone.

"Of course, if you wish it, only I am looking for a stray steer. Perhaps you have seen such a one. It has the twin star brand!"

He stopped short, for the girl's face had turned scarlet and then white. The hands that held the guns wavered.

"I've seen it," she said at last in a rather shaky voice.

"Where is it?" he asked quickly. The girl's face went very white, and she leaned against a tree for support, the pistols hanging limply from her hands.

"It's—dead!" she said at last.

"Dead?" he echoed, puzzled by her agitation.

"We killed it. We needed it for food. I suppose we will hang for it," she said, with a desperate attempt at calmness, although Bob could see that she was pale stricken.

He sat down on a stone and clasped his sun-browned hands around his knee. His broad hat lay on the ground, and the wind ruffled his crisp, fair hair.

"I hope you will pardon me. I'm not a bit curious, but I can see that you are in trouble of some sort. This is a lonesome country to be in when old man Trouble likes along, so perhaps I can help you out. You may place perfect confidence in me."

The girl studied his face with her wonderful, changing eyes. Then, with a little catch of the breath, she said:

"If I tell you you must never betray my confidence."

"You may trust me," said Bob.

The girl drew a sharp breath.

"My father lies hidden in the hut yonder. He is a fugitive from justice. He killed a man. I came with him!"

Bob smothered an exclamation.

"What can I do to help you?" he asked quickly.

"Keep every one away and help me to get some supplies. Father is almost crazy with grief and remorse, and he is anxious to return and give himself up; but," she ended fiercely, "I have told him he must not now! In the eyes of God he is innocent, and he should not be punished!"

"Thank you for the confidence you repose in me. I will do what I can to keep others away. Give me a list of things you need, and I will pack them here tonight."

Fifteen minutes later Bob Deering mounted his patient horse and sued about his business for the Red Star ranch.

After supper that night he rode over to Red Spider postoffice and astonished Dan Cox by purchasing a large quantity of supplies, including some fine cigars and a number of magazines and newspapers.

Bob read the papers while he waited for his packages, and when he finally turned into the trail along the creek his face was a study of mingled pleasure and regret.

The trip along Zigzag trail in the moonlight, with his supplies for the needy strangers, was no easy matter, and Bob was quite breathless when he reached the sheep herder's hut.

"Good news, Miss Greyson," he said after he had received her thanks and those of her aged, careworn father.

"Good news for us?" she asked incredulously.

He nodded and, pulling a newspaper from his pocket, held it to the light streaming from the doorway and read a paragraph that turned the current of their lives.

It appeared that the man whom James Greyson had struck in self defense had recovered and every effort was being made to discover the whereabouts of the missing financier and his beautiful daughter.

Bob Deering shared in their rejoicing, and it was he who helped them get away.

When they parted James Greyson held the young man's hand in his.

"The best ranch in the country for you whenever you say the word, Deering. Maybe you'll be getting married some day and settle down."

"Maybe," said Bob dreamily, for he was holding Helen's hand in his. "Maybe!"

His eyes met the splendid ones of the girl he had learned to love, and he read in them that there was no uncertainty before him.

He would be married some day, and to her!

And Hamp Tellow never guessed why it was that Bob Deering nicknamed him "Cupid."

### Strong Influence.

Friend—You have great influence over your husband. He never left your side all yesterday. How did you manage it?

Wife—Oh, I just sat firmly on the tails of his coat; that's all.

### VETERAN TO RETIRE.

Dr. S. B. Robins Is Canada's Oldest Active Educationist.

After nearly two-thirds of a century devoted to the cause of education in Ontario and Quebec, one of Canada's oldest educationists—in all probability the very oldest both in age and years of active service—has announced his retirement from public life in the person of Dr. S. B. Robins, who has passed the four-score mark, and first taught near Cobourg, Ont., in 1848. For about half a century Dr. Robins had been associated with the development of Normal schools in Montreal, until the Normal school of which he was head ceased to have a separate existence in 1907. For more than a third of a century the venerable doyen of his profession was a member of the Protestant Committee of Public Instruction, a position from which he publicly announced his resignation a few days ago, giving for his reason "advanced age."

In a conversation with Dr. Robins a few days ago, he talked for nearly two hours most interestingly of educational development in Ontario and Quebec, including reminiscences of pre-Confederation days in Toronto. His first teaching position was in a rural school, on the fourth line of Dummer, in what was then called Western Canada. He was then still in his teens, and soon moved to a country school house near Cobourg. It was while teaching near there that he became acquainted with the famous Canadian educationist, Dr. Egerton Ryerson, with whom thereafter his life was to be more or less intimately associated.

Dr. Robins has many keen recollections of events and incidents which have passed into history, including the fights of pre-Confederation days, the riots during the Barney Devlin-D'Arcy McGee election, the burning of the Douglas planing mill in 1858, because of hatred for the head of the company, who had converted his servant girl from Catholicism to Protestantism, and other exciting occurrences.

Though drawing on apace towards the century mark, Dr. Robins is still strong and vigorous, walks upright, and can read small print easily. His conversation is almost that of a purist and his memory really wonderful in its wealth of detail.

He made, early in life, two resolutions, which he has kept. These are: "Never to seek wealth."

"Never to seek political preferment."

He attributes his enjoyment of a life replete with action to his adherence to these two principles.

He has just broken one life-long principle—never to seek newspaper publicity. But now, on his retirement, he agreed to break this. He says he thinks he's old enough now to do this without anyone saying that he has any ulterior end in view.

At his home, 94 St. Matthew street, Montreal, with an unmarried daughter, Dr. Robins lives quietly, in peace and seclusion. He spends his leisure reading and solving abstruse mathematical problems, as, when he specialized in this department of knowledge a few decades ago, he had a reputation as a mathematician which was international. The study of prime numbers is his latest hobby.

Few men continue their studies as octogenarians, but Dr. Robins' thousands of friends in Montreal, Toronto, and other parts of Canada, including all who have passed under his tutelage, wish him many more years of happiness and usefulness.

The greatest long-distance power transmission in Southern Asia is in the native State of Mysore, power being transmitted from the Cauvery Falls to the Kolar gold fields, ninety-two miles away, and to the cities of Mysore and Bangalore, about forty and eighty-six miles away, respectively, for electric lighting and power purposes.

### MORE "LABBY" STORIES.

The Laughing Philosopher Dearly Loved a Joke.

"Labby" was never taken seriously as a politician, but the world enjoyed him as a jester, and that the world was right in its estimate of him is proved by "The Life of Henry Labouchere," by his nephew, Mr. Algar Labouchere Thorold, which have just been published. He suffered two great disappointments in the course of his political career—Mr. Gladstone failed to include him in the 1892 Ministry, and Lord Rosebery refused to make him ambassador at Washington. We cannot wonder at either decision; but we can admire the philosophic vein in which "Labby" accepted defeat. "It should never be forgotten," says his biographer, "that Henry Labouchere was, in fact, a Frenchman. French by birth, he remained, to the day of his death, French in his method of formation of opinion, in his outlook on life, in the peculiar quality of his wit. It was this that enabled, or rather obliged, him to take that curiously detached view of English ideals which was at times so disconcerting even to those who thought that they understood him."

Here is his career in a nutshell: Sent down from Cambridge. Visited the principal gambling places of Europe.

Wandered for six months with Red Indians in the Wild West.

Wore pink tights in a circus, being in love with a lady performer. Had many more adventures. Spent ten years in the diplomatic service.

Founded "Truth."

Entered Parliament and became chief Radical wirepuller.

Writing to a friend with regard to his appointment as secretary of Legation to the Republic of Panama, he said:—"I had never heard of this Republic \* \* \* so I remained comfortably in Italy and drew my salary like a bishop." After twelve months urgent messages reached him asking why he had not proceeded to his post. He replied: "I have spent twelve months in diligent inquiries respecting the whereabouts of the Republic of Panama, hitherto without success. If your lordship will inform me where it is I need hardly say I will hasten there."

His drolleries were innumerable; he was rarely in a serious mood for long. At his house in Old Palace Yard he kept a playbill of an American circus in which he figured (when he was attache at Washington) as "Bounding Buck of Babylon," a jumper. There was a lady in the troupe, of course. "I wore pink tights," "Labby" related, "with a fillet round my head. My adorable one said I looked a gear." As an attache at Stockholm he went to convey Queen Victoria's congratulations and inquiries on the birth of a royal baby. The sole gentleman who received him, plied that "His Royal Highness is offering a little internally, and it is thought that this is due to the milk of the wet nurse having been slightly sour yesterday evening." Labouchere telegraphed this to the Foreign Office.

How young "Labby" concealed a piece of truancy by denying his identity to his own father in London and slipping back to Cambridge in time to a tiplicate parental suspicion is well known. The boy who tricked his parent was the man in after years who could play the wit upon his father's memory. The identities of his father and uncle, Lord Taunton, were confused one day by a gentleman to whom Henry was introduced for the first time. "The stranger opened the conversation by remarking, 'I have just heard your father make a remarkable speech in the House of Lords.' 'The House of Lords!' replied Mr. Labouchere, assuming an air of intense interest, 'well, I always have wondered where my father went to when he died.'"

### He Was No Scot.

On one occasion Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Taylor, the golf champion, were at Biarritz together. A Scotch relative of Sir Henry's earnestly contended that Taylor was of Scotch birth, a claim which Sir Henry was inclined to support. One of the guests then intervened: "Well, all I know about Taylor is that he is a very nice man; my golf club engaged him to play an exhibition match at a fixed fee. Taylor duly came, but the weather was so wet that no golf could be played, and when we offered him payment he refused firmly, only taking his bare traveling expenses." Whereupon Sir Henry turned to a compatriot and said, "I'm afraid such a fact is quite fatal to our contention!"

### Would Like a Look

"Say, sheriff."

"Yes."

"I voted for you. Can't you show me a writ of habeas corpus? I read so much about 'em that I'd kind o' like to have a look at one o' the durn things."—Kansas City Journal.

### Quick Pace.

"I suppose that your son is developing apace."

"Yes, and a pace that is much too fast for one of his years."—Buffalo Express.

## FATHER OF BOURASSA

HE IS A FRENCH-CANADIAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Napoleon Bourassa Is Typical of the French Race in Canada at Its Finest—He Is a Painter, Architect and Decorator and Also a Novelist—Married Papineau's Youngest Daughter.

Thousands know Henri Bourassa, the picturesque schoolmaster of the Nationalists; tens of thousands have read his articles and heard him speak. Very few know much or anything about his father, Napoleon Bourassa. But to the select little world of art and literature in the Province of Quebec, the patriarchal old man of letters, upon whose face is written nobleness of character and loftiness of thought, holds a larger share of respect and affection than is even claimed by his brilliant offspring from the most devoted of his followers.

Napoleon Bourassa epitomizes the highest type of the cultured French-Canadian of the old school. At the age of eighty-five he can look back upon a life of noble endeavor to cul-



NAPOLEON BOURASSA.

tivate a taste for art and letters among his people. In this he labored not in vain, and old Quebec has many lasting monuments to his genius. When a very young man he courted and won the hand of the youngest and most talented daughter of that famous French-Canadian reformer, Papineau. She died in 1869, after twelve years of a happily married life, and Bourassa, still a young man, threw himself heart and soul into painting. He studied for some time under the late Theophile Hamel, at Quebec and Toronto, and was later for three years at Florence and Rome. During this time he was much with Overbeck, the German religious painter, and followed his methods closely. In 1880 he was chosen by the Marquis of Lorne as a member of the newly-established Royal Academy of Arts, and served as its vice-president.

The church of Notre Dame de Lourdes, Montreal, is an example of his powers as architect, painter and decorator, and even in recent years he has designed many fine churches in Canada and the United States.

Mr. Bourassa is not unknown to French-Canadian literature, and is the author of "Jaques et Marie," an historical romance relating to the departure of the unhappy Acadians in 1755, as well as several volumes of lectures. At the age of eighty-five he is still hale and hearty.

### Couldn't Fool Her.

This story of Gibbon, the famous historian, was told by a contemporary:

"Gibbon had a small face, almost lost between a high forehead and a big double chin and a caricature of a nose which was crushed between the encroaching slopes of a pair of baggy cheeks. One day he was introduced by M. de Lauzun to Mme. du Defland, a blind lady, who was in the habit of passing her hands over the features of her renowned contemporaries when introduced to her in order to get an idea of their appearance. Gibbons received these marks of attention, offering his face to the exploration of the blind lady's fingers with a delightful frankness.

"Mme. du Defland passed her fingers over his chubby face carefully. She did her utmost to discover some other outstanding trait than the pair of abnormally developed cheeks, but all to no purpose. During the examination expressions of doubt and bewilderment chased each other over the face of the blind woman until at last, in an outburst of anger, she let her hands fall by her side and cried out, 'Bah; this is a bad joke!'"

### Women to Blame, of Course.

John T. Russell, president of the Master Butchers' Association of America, blames the housewives of the country for the high cost of living. "A fourth part of all the meat killed for the table is wasted," he says. "Poor families refuse to be content with chuck and round steak, despite the fact that those cuts can be made delicious by correct cooking, and the great American family of meat eaters fails to practice proper economy in its meat diet."



"HANDS UP!" CAME A SHARP VOICE.

beauty of the girl, but he had little desire to talk to empty air and presently forgot the stranger.

One man among those at the table listened to Hamp's story, and because he was new to the country Bob Deering asked questions about Zigzag trail.

Jink Prole answered the questions readily and went so far as to tell the newcomer that somewhere along the abandoned trail was the tumbledown cottage of a sheep herder, who had left the country at the time when cattle had crowded the sheep from the ranges.

The next day Bob Deering was sent in search of a lost steer.

His search led him down the west bank of Red Spider creek, and eventually he came to the point where there were traces of an old trail that zigzagged down the canyon and disappeared in a heap of broken rocks and earth.

"Zigzag trail!" he exclaimed, bending down to examine the grass grown way.

His ten years of cattle ranching since college days had made the signs of earth and sky as an open book to him. For the trained eye there was much to be read in the old trail.

"The lost critter went this way," mused Bob, "and the girl goes this way too. Why? There isn't a blipped thing on this trail except the hut—I have



**Six Children Burned**

Cobank, Ont., Jan. 17.—Six Children the family of Mrs. Cora Weatherby, a widow, were burned to death to day in a fire which destroyed their home. The woman herself was also severely burned and is in such a state of prostration that her story has not yet been learned.

There are houses about a hundred feet away on either side, and the neighbors were awakened about 2 o'clock by screams and the crackling of flames. They reached the burning house just in time to take care of the distracted woman, but so far had the fire progressed that the building collapsed before any attempt could be made to reach the children. The victims ranged in age from 1 to 11 years, and included two boys and four girls.

Mrs. Weatherby is about 35 years of age and her husband came from Toronto about three years ago. She has been a widow about two years. She escaped in her night clothes by jumping from an upper window and her hands are badly gashed from broken glass.

The bodies of the children were recovered from the debris burned to a crisp.

**JOINT****Dispersal of Stock AND Seed Grain Sale**

F. C. GALE and T. NELSON

Having received instructions from F. C. Gale and T. Nelson, I will sell by Public Auction 3 miles straight east of Sunny slope, on telephone line, on

**Tuesday, February 10th, '14**

the following, consisting of:

14 HEAD OF HORSES—Team Brown Geldings, 3 yrs. old, wgt. 2400 lbs.; Team Matched Brown Hares, 5 yrs. old, wgt. 2000 lbs., heavy in foal; Team Matched Iron Grey Geldings, 5 yrs. old, wgt. 2800 lbs.; Team Geldings, 3 yrs. old, wgt. 2200 lbs.; Bay Gelding, 3 yrs. old, wgt. 1000 lbs.; Iron Grey Filly, rising 2 yrs. old, heavy stock; Buckskin Mare, in foal, 7 yrs. old, wgt. 1250 lbs.; Blue Roan Mare, in foal, wgt. 1000 lbs.; Registered Chesdale (Imp.) Stallion, 3 yrs. old, wgt. 1450 lbs., a very promising and good one and splendid action. (See terms on this horse); Grade Chesdale Stallion, in foal, good mover, perfectly gentle and well broken, has proved himself to be a good stock getter, wgt. 1500 lbs.

18 HEAD OF CATTLE—10 High Grade Holstein Cows, 3 yrs. old, to freshen about middle of February to 1st March; 1st Dairy Cow, fresh; 4 1st fers, rising 2 yrs. old, in calf; 3 Steers, rising 2 yrs. old.

BROOD SOWS—7 Brood Sows, due to farrow in March.

SEED OATS AND BARLEY—300 Bushels of Choice Seed Barley, fit for Malting purposes; 1000 Bushels of Seed Oats (Sensation). The above seed grain grown on new land, free from noxious seeds.

Sale at 1 o'clock. Free lunch at noon.

TERMS—10 months credit will be given on Joint Lien Notes on horses, bearing 8 per cent. per annum. 6 per cent. off for cash on all credit amounts. Cattle, Hogs, and Seed Grain. CASH.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer  
Fred W. Wilson, Clerk

**Special Meetings**

A series of special evangelistic services is at present being conducted in the Ev. Church.

Attendance and interest right in the beginning are comparatively good.

Next week Rev. L. P. Amacher, B. A., of Medicine Hat Evan. Church will be in charge of the meetings.

All are cordially invited to attend.

**COCKERELS FOR SALE**—A number of purebred rose comb Rhode Island Red Cockerels at \$1.50 each. Apply Geo. Alder, Didsbury.

**Forestry Facts**

Mr. R. H. Campbell, Director of Forestry, who recently returned from a tour of inspection of the Dominion Forest Reserves in the West, says: 'Unquestionably the work there is in better shape this year than ever before.' 'Not only have fire fighting facilities, such as trails, lookout stations, telephone lines, tool-caches and fire-guards, been very much improved, but the construction of good roads has made the pleasure resorts in these reserves more accessible to the public.'

The larch, or 'tamarack,' of eastern Canada will soon be commercially extinct. Already according to Dr. Gordon Hewitt, the Dominion Entomologist, its enemy, the large larch saw-fly has destroyed between fifty and one hundred per cent of the eastern larch. This insect pest was introduced into the United States from Europe about 1881, and, having found natural enemies in America, has spread over the whole eastern half of the Continent. It is doubtful whether it will be brought under control.

The revenue from the forests of British India, under the administration of the Indian Forest Service, amounted last year to fourteen million dollars. Over one and one-quarter million dollars were derived from the sale of minor produce other than lumber, and a similar amount was obtained by leasing grazing privileges in these forests.

Many cases of the Indian's wastefulness with game have been noted in the West. One Dominion Forest Surveyor writes: 'The Indians slaughter an enormous number of moose, of which they waste over half. Often they take away only the hide, while they seldom take away more than the hind quarters.'

**Lord Strathcona Critically Ill**

Lord Strathcona, Canada's grand old man and her highest representative in London, Eng., was taken seriously ill in London last week. Lord Strathcona is well up in years, and the death of his wife a short time ago has had a disastrous effect on his health.

**Later—LORD STRATHCONA DEAD**

London, Jan. 21.—Lord Strathcona died at 1.55 this morning.

The aged statesman's last moments were very quiet, and he passed away peacefully in his sleep.

His lordship's fatal illness was but short, and it was realized from an early hour Saturday morning that he was sinking beyond recovery.

No. 1667 1913

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF CALGARY.**

Between:  
**Canadian Bank of Commerce,** Plaintiff,  
and  
**Less Richardson,** Defendant

Upon the Application of the Plaintiff, upon hearing the Solicitor for the Applicant, and upon reading the Affidavit of John M. McGrath and Exhibits thereto filed herein.

IT IS ORDERED that service of the Writ of Summons and Statement of Claim on the Defendant, Less Richardson, by publishing this order together with notice hereon indorsed once a week for three consecutive weeks in The Pioneer, a newspaper published weekly at Didsbury be deemed good and sufficient service of the said Writ of Summons and Statement of Claim, the last of such publications to be not later than the Thirty-first (31st) day of January, 1914.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the said Defendant do enter an appearance to the said Writ of Summons and file his Statement of Defence in the Deputy Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Calgary, at Medicine Hat, Alberta, on or before the Twenty-fifth (25th) day of February, A.D. 1914.

A. A. CARPENTER, J. D. C.

No. 1667 1913

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF CALGARY.**

Between:  
**Canadian Bank of Commerce,** Plaintiff,  
and  
**Less Richardson,** Defendant

TAKE NOTICE that an action is commenced in the District Court of the District of Calgary, at Medicine Hat, in the Province of Alberta, on behalf of the above named Plaintiff to recover from the above named Defendant the sum of \$309.78 with interest, being the amount due on a certain Promissory Note made by the Defendant in favor of the Plaintiff, and dated at Medicine Hat, Alberta, on the 19th day of September, A.D. 1912 and payable to the order of the Plaintiff. And in default of Defendant entering an appearance and filing his statement of Defence in the Deputy Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Calgary, at Medicine Hat, Alberta, on or before the 25th day of February, 1914, the Plaintiff may proceed with the action.

Dated at Calgary this 9th day of January, 1914.

A. A. CARPENTER, J. D. C.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

IN THE ESTATE OF JOHN LAYCOCK late of the Town of Didsbury deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the late John Laycock who died on the 4th day of April A.D. 1913, are required to send to the TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, on or before the 30th day of February, 1914, a full statement of their claims and of any securities held by them, duly verified, and that after that date the said Company will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed with the said The Trusts and Guarantee Company, Limited, the Administrator of the said estate.

Dated at Calgary, this 5th day of January, A.D. 1914.

THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY LIMITED

Calgary, Alberta

H. A. HOWARD, Manager,

H. S. PATTERSON, Solicitor for the said Company

Approved A. A. C.

**DINGMAN ON THE EVE OF STRIKING OIL**

**Calgary Excited—Considerable Trading in Leases—New Companies Are Preparing to Drill**

**RUMORS THAT OIL HAS BEEN STRUCK ARE VERY PERSISTENT**

The past week has been one of suppressed excitement throughout the district owing to the rumors that oil had been struck in the Dingman well. There was much to lend color to these rumors. Several of the directors of the Calgary Petroleum Products Co. have made hurried trips to the well, and it is admitted that they have sat up far into the night waiting for the word. Early in the week Manager Dingman was interviewed by the Calgary News-Telegram and gave the following for publication: "No, we cannot say that we have struck oil yet, at least we had not when I was last advised of the situation, but I would not be surprised any day now if we did. The situation is looking more favorable every day now with depth."

It is known that the daily log shows the formation passed through to be just as expected, which indicates that the oil sands should be reached at some point in the next 350 feet. It was reported early in the week that the company were constructing a reservoir to contain the oil, which report the company will neither affirm nor deny.

The discovery of a large body of oil in the Dingman property will have an immediate effect on the value of the surrounding properties, since it will confirm Cunningham Craig's statements regarding the position of the anticline. His last public statement in Calgary was as follows:

"The investigations which I have made have confirmed my previous opinion of the Southern Alberta oil fields, and I am of the opinion that oil exists there in commercial quantities, although only actual drilling will prove this contention of mine for a certainty."

**Several Anticlines Exist**

"There are several anticlines in Southern Alberta, but they are small, narrow ones, and leases situated outside of these anticlines will have no oil on them at all.

"Subterranean upheavals are responsible for this peculiar feature of the anticlines and it is very hard for even an expert to determine just where the oil is situated.

"For example, a well may be sunk on a portion of one section and oil may be struck in this well in commercial quantities, while another well sunk on the same section may prove to be what is called a 'duster.'

**Thinks Highly of Dingman Well**

"I am of the opinion that the Dingman well will eventually turn out to be a good oil-producing well, but it may only be situated on the extreme edge of the anticline. If this is so, then many of the adjacent leases will be worth absolutely nothing from an oil-producing standpoint.

"The investigation which I have made of the Mowbray-Berkeley holdings lead me to believe that there is oil on a great part of this property. In fact these holdings are as good as any I have examined in the Southern Alberta oil fields."

Considerable interest is being displayed as to the character of the expected oil, it being generally agreed that the extraordinary oil this well produced in November last was merely a seepage, refined to a very high degree by the repeated filtering process it passed through in its passage from its home in the oil sands to the point at which it broke into the well. An exhaustive test at that time gave the following results:

"One of the most remarkable and peculiar oils we have ever come across—in fact phenomenal. The test that has just been made shows a 90 per cent. gasoline content—that means that the crude petroleum, in its refined state, is 90 per cent. gasoline. Having ascertained this, it is no surprise that they are able to drive in from the well on the crude product and find that it developed 25 per cent. increased efficiency."—J. A. Kelso, managing director of Kelso Testing Laboratories.—Alberta Mineral Age.

H. E. OSMOND,

Local Agent.

**FIRE**

your commercial printing into our office. No job too small. None too large for our plant. We carry a good line of papers and envelopes and can supply you wants on short notice.

**DO YOU NEED?**

Letterheads, Envelopes, Bill-headers, Counter Check Books, Business systems or anything in the printing business? If so, Come In, WE HAVE IT.

THE  
DIDSBURY PIONEER  
OFFICE

Osler Street, Didsbury, Alta.







IF YOU ARE NOT SAVING

# PIANO VOTES

HELP YOUR FRIENDS WHO ARE

Ask for Piano Votes FOR EVERY CENT your purchase WE WANT YOU TO HAVE THEM

OUR Stock is gradually filling up again.  
BUSINESS is small, but can take your  
orders as before.

## Purity Flour Already on Hand

### STUDER & CO.

## THE Swanson Company

Calgary, Alta.

Engineers and General Contractors

Estimates Given for all Classes of Construction

### REFERENCE:

Buildings Constructed in 1912-13

Hotel Cecil,	Calgary.
Defoe Aptment	"
Christ Church	"
W. M. Gilroy, Res.	"
St. Benedict College	"

Office 223 Travis Block  
Phone M2218

Works 234 7th. A. E. B.  
Phone M3618

## HOTSON, LEADER & GOODE

Contractors and Builders

We Contract for all kinds of Construction  
Work

Sewage Disposal, Filtration Systems  
Bridges

Cement and Plank Sidewalks  
Street Paving

Cement and Concrete Work. Sewers

All kinds of Railroad Work, Painting, etc.

**T. J. Depey**

DIDSBURY Mtn.

Lethbridge Office and  
Factory, 1225 7th Ave.  
Medicine Hat  
Office, Next to  
City Hall

### ESTRAY

One sorrel horse, light face, branded  
W on left shoulder. Both hind legs are  
white. Came to my place about four  
weeks ago. Apply to Miss WELLEN,  
Ormona. 511p

## Grazing Lease Regulations

Ottawa, Jan. 16. — It has been learned here that regulations satisfactory alike to the Alberta delegation and to the delegation of the live stock men who were in the capital during the past week, have been arrived at with regard to leasing privileges in that portion of the province lying between a line drawn from the point at which the Red Deer river passes through township 28 to the international boundary on the east and the Canadian Pacific, Calgary, Edmonton and McLeod branch on the west. This comprises, roughly the eastern portion of the province, and excludes the foothill country west of the railroad.

In connection with the eastern, or short grass country, the recommendations contemplate an 8 year fixed tenure of lease, maximum area of half a township, or 12,120 acres, 30 acres of land for one animal, 5 sheep to count in lieu of a head of cattle. The leases must be stocked to three-quarters of their capacity during the first year and fully stocked at the end of the second; all leases must be fenced; lessees must maintain at all times 25 per cent of female stock. It is left to the discretion of the minister to deal with existing leases in the matter of extending cancellation periods, etc.

In connection with those proposed regulations, it is said that all the delegates were in accord, and it is probable that they will be put into force.

In connection with the western portion, towards the foothills, the Conservative delegation advocated that it be administered under the commonage system to provide grazing for the small stock men. It was also recommended that cancellation proceedings be taken against ranchers in this country who had not lived up to the regulations. In connection with the proposals in this section, it is believed that the cattlemen here were opposed to the commonage system and it is understood that no definite decision has yet been arrived at in connection with this part of the province.

The appointment of a permanent ranching commission was advocated by certain of the members. — Morning Albertan.

## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1868

Capital Authorized	25,000,000
Capital Paid Up	11,500,000
Reserve Funds	18,000,000

325 Branches Throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches.

LONDON, ENG., OFFICE  
Bank Bldgs—Princes St.

NEW YORK AGENCY  
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

DIDSBURY BRANCH: D. C. DAVIDSON, Manager.

# FREE!

On Saturday, January 17th, 1914

A nice GLASS TUMBLER given with a 25c purchase or more, See the glasses on display in the window at

## STOKES & GAMBLE

Furniture and Crockery Store

## THE MAPLE LEAF LIMITED FLOUR MILLS

DIDSBURY MILL Maple Leaf Patent Pastry Queen Didsbury, Alberta,

NOW IN OPERATION

We exchange flour for any kind of grain at wholesale values, also sell flour to consumers at wholesale prices for cash—GET OUR PRICES.

We solicit your grain trade by the wagon load or in carload lots.  
WE MAKE SPECIAL BIDS FOR THE LATTER.

Come And See Us At The MILL WHICH IS NOW IN OPERATION

Subscribe for the  
Didsbury Pioneer, now

### \$25.00 Reward

For information leading to the recovery of one grey mare, wgt. about 1000 lbs., 5 yrs. old, branded A S on left shoulder and scar on left thigh. Brown Clyde Filly, 2 yrs. old, no visible brand, has scar on right front knee and two white hind legs. Black gelding, aged, branded on several places, wgt. about 900 lbs. Notify H. O. KARR, Innisfail. 14p